FORSYTH COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
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1944-45

THE LOG

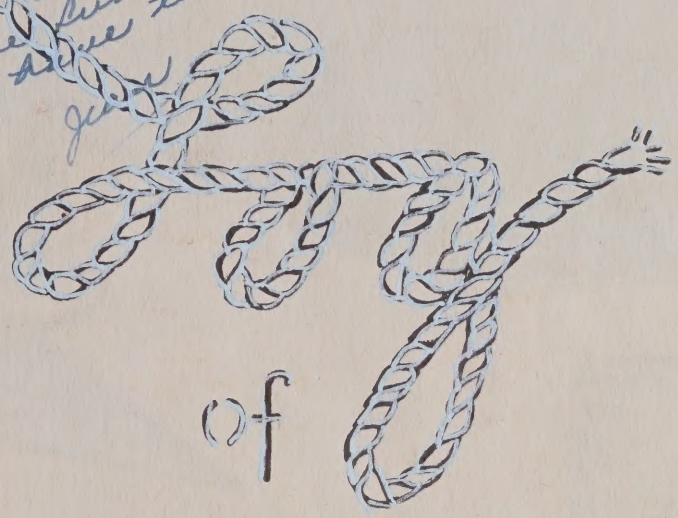
1984

T
Peggy Taylor
1353 Pinebluff Rd
Winston Salem NC 27103-4729

Peggy Sue Riddle

Lildoa Phillips

Peggy Sue -
The eighth grade.
He finally got here
and no Vienna. Maybe
next year - ah -
Think of all the fun
we will have this
summer. Jean



The Log of The Good Ship '47

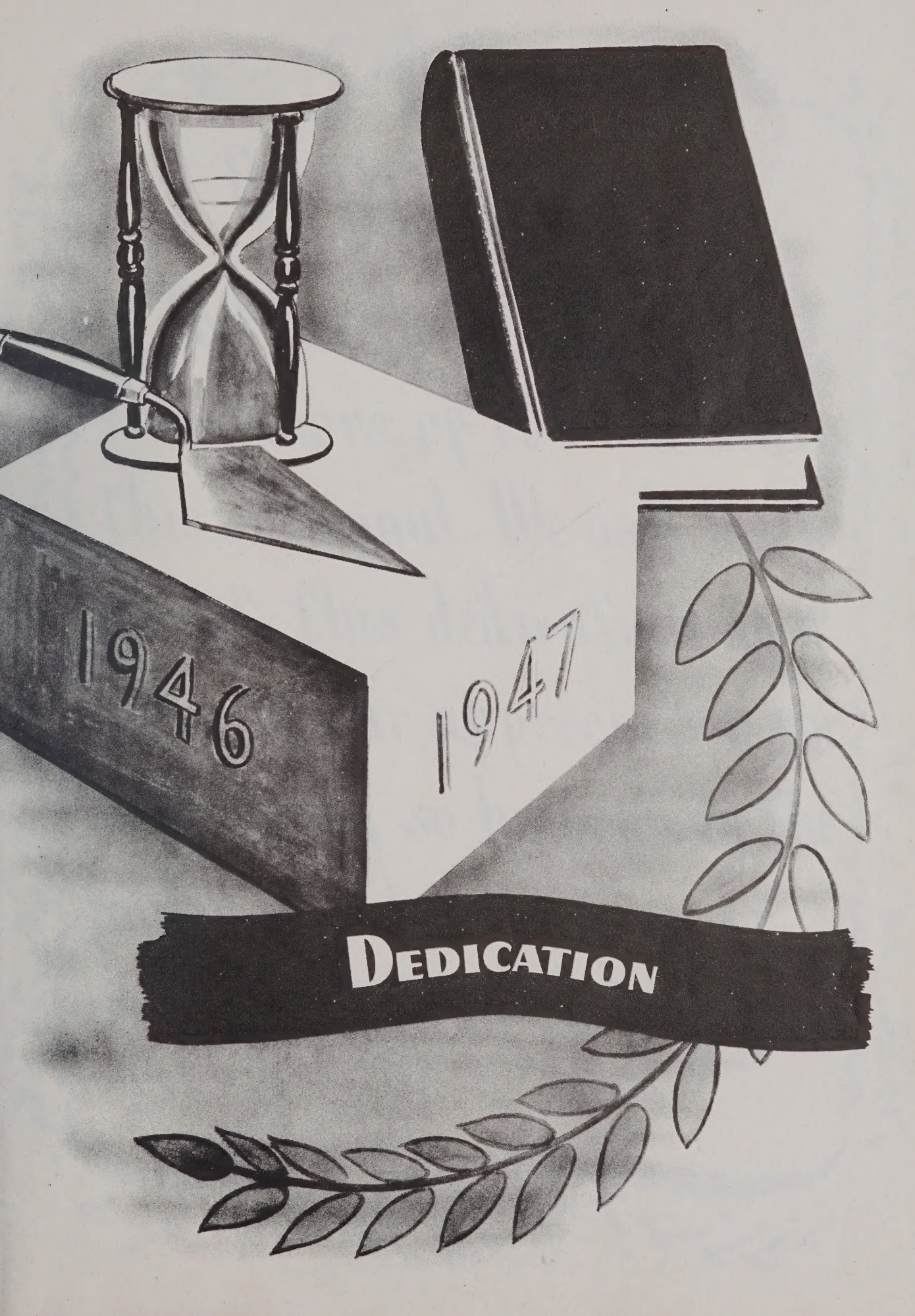
Best Wishes
Paul Boose

"Sail forth--steer for the deep waters only,
Reckless O soul exploring, I with thee, and thou with me,
For we are bound where mariner has not yet dared to go,
And we will risk the ship, ourselves, and all.

Walt Whitman

Forsyth County Public Library
North Carolina Collection
660 W. Fifth Street
Winston-Salem, NC 27101

Best wishes
all through
the year.
Betty Dunnagan



DEDICATION

DEDICATION

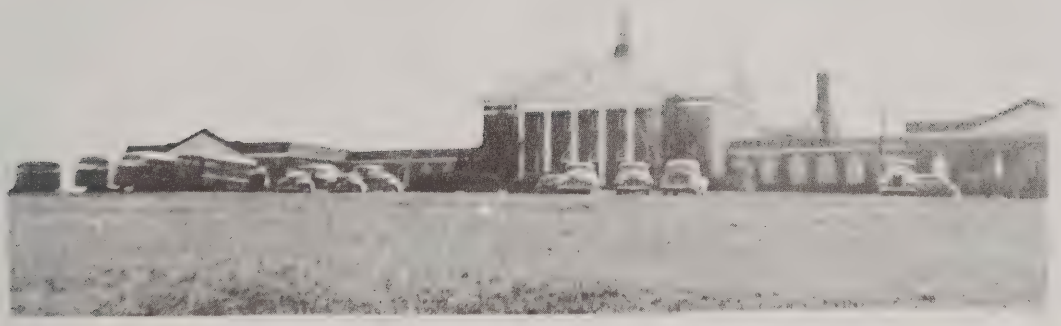
To Mrs. Paul Newman, we, the seniors of 1947 dedicate this our annul. We ask her to accept this dedication as a token of our appreciation for her bearing so humoursly the faults, problems, and un-ceasing wit (?) of each of us.

ADMINISTRATION

Principal

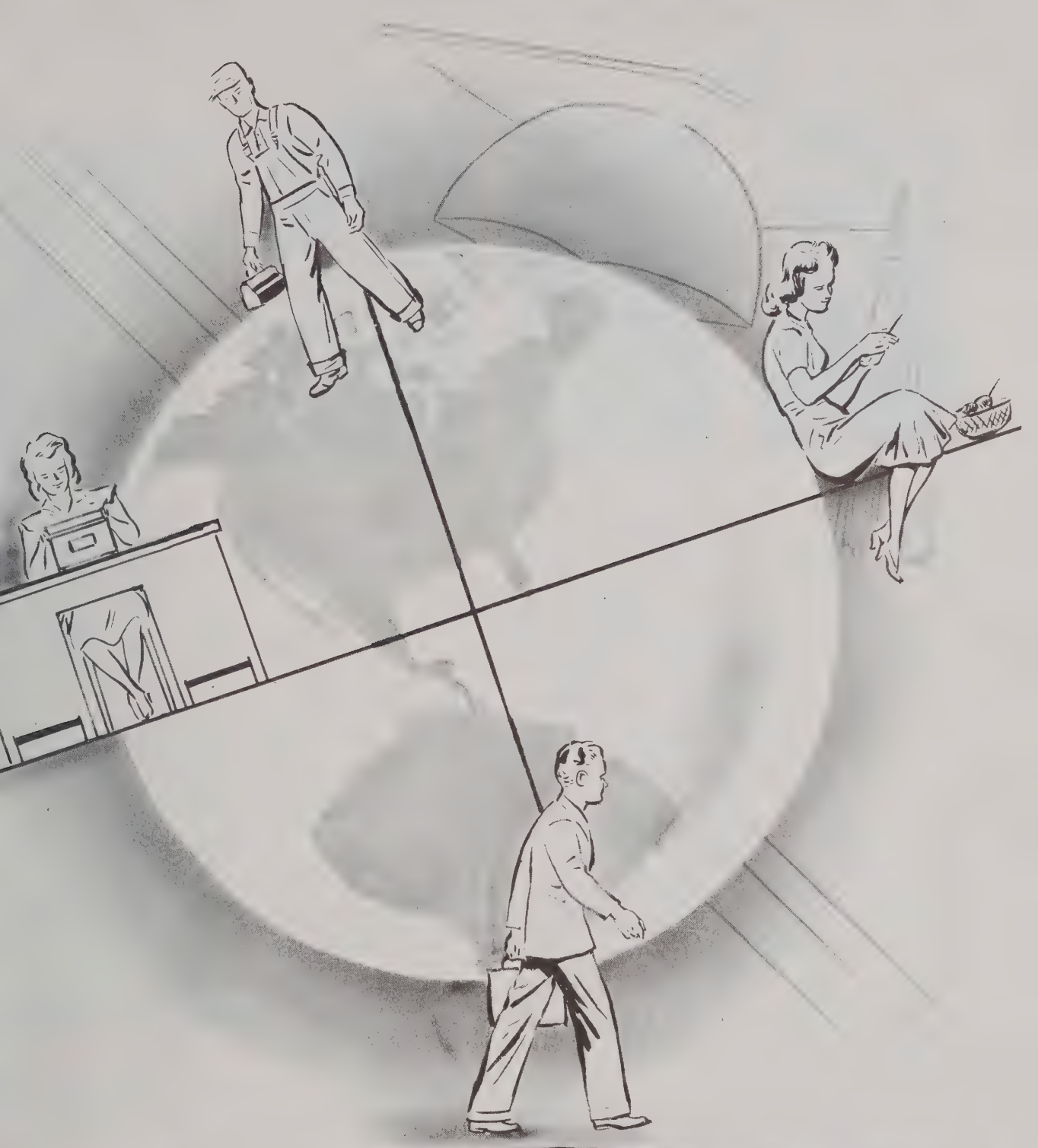
Mr. E. K. McNew

SCHOOL



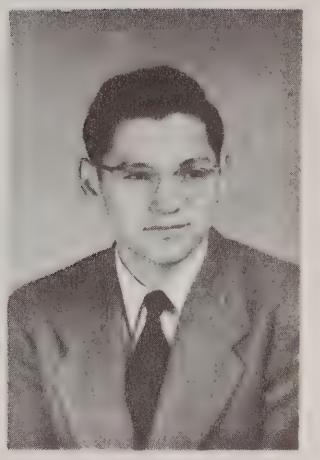
FACULTY

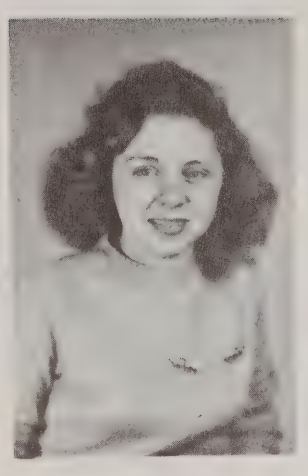
Mrs. Paul R. Newman	12N
Miss Margaret Moomaw.	11M
Mrs. Eugene Pratt	10P
Mr. John Wood	10W
Miss Edith Ivey	9I
Mr. Garmon Smith.	9S
Mrs. George Higgins	8H
Mr. Jesse Hollingsworth	8H
Miss Helen Gross.	Bible



SENIORS

It has been a great pleasure
to teach you, Peggy,
Mrs. Pratt





Rachel Hendrix
Co-Editor

Ralph Long
Co-Editor

Verta Needham
Co-Art Editor

Alice Sigmon
Co-Art Editor

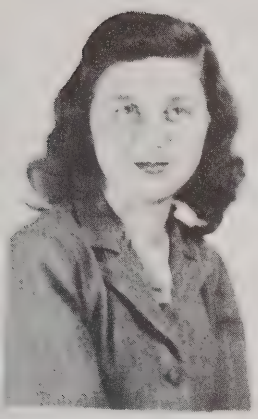
Peggy,
Its been swell
Knowing you. I wish
you much success in
your years at Old Town.
Make good of it. Be
good
Rachel

Dear Peggy,
School has
been fun hasn't
it. I'll miss you
when I leave.
Keep singing!
Love,
[illegible]

Motto--"For we are bound where mariner has not yet dared to go."

Colors--Green and white

Flowers--Gardenia

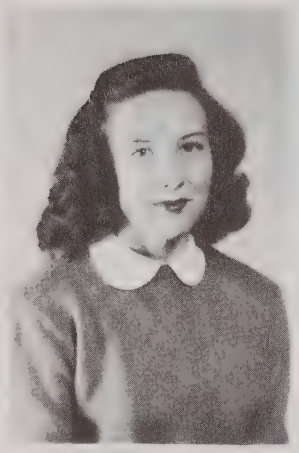


President

JOAN WARNER

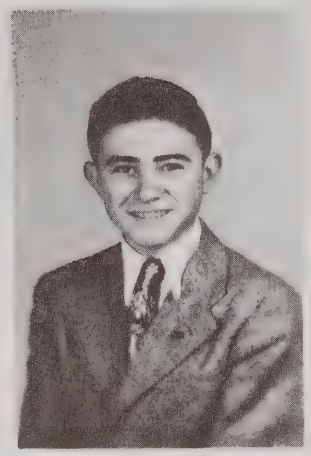
Vice President

ELMER KEARNEY



Secretary

ZELMA BAILEY



Treasurer

BILLY GOSLEN

CLARA FAE ANDREWS

"Because You're You"
College Preparatory Course

ZELMA LEE BAILEY

"My Buddy"
College Preparatory Course

BETTIE SUE BALL

"Sweet Sue"
Commercial Course

ANNIE LEE BEROTH

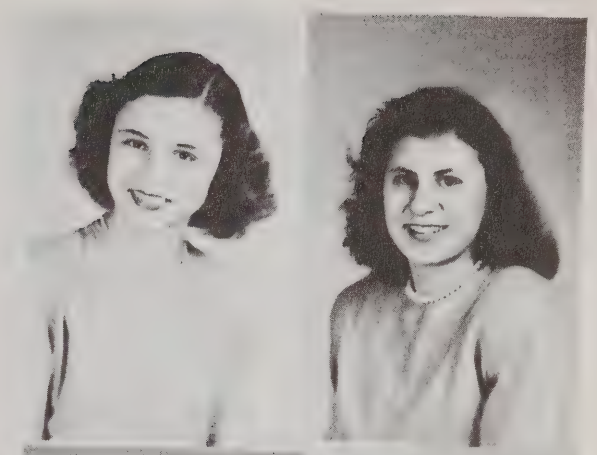
"Happy-Go-Lucky"
College Preparatory Course

PEGGY JANE BINKLEY

"Talking is a Woman"
College Preparatory Course

DORIS ELAINE BUMGARDNER

"Brown Eyes"
Commercial Course



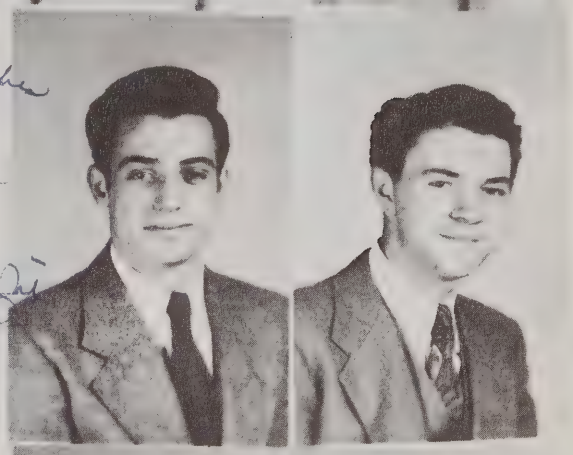
GEORGE GRAY CARTWRIGHT

"I Love To Whistle"
Commercial Course

KELLY ATLEE CHADWICK

"The Minstrel Boy"
Commercial Course

Best Wishes to a sweet girl
Gray Cartwright

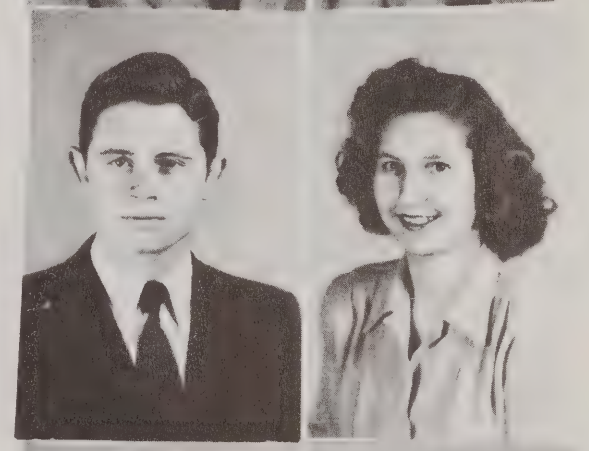


CLIFTON FRANKLIN CHURCH

"Huggin and Chalkin"
College Preparatory Course

EDNA LOUISE CLINE

"Calm As The Night"
Commercial Course

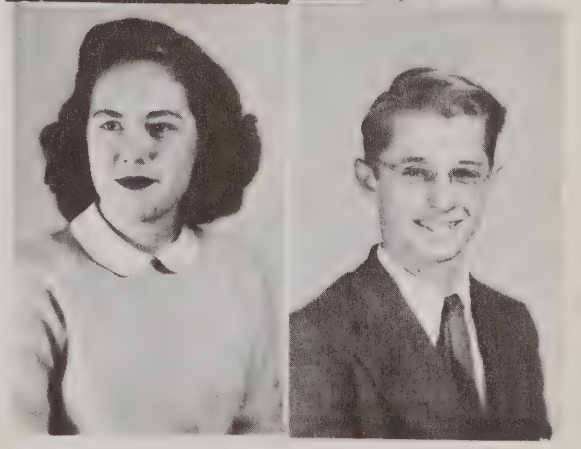


VIRGINIA HALL COLTRANE

"You Can Depend On Me"
College Preparatory Course

EZRA LEE CONRAD, JR.

"Merrily We Roll Along"
Commercial Course



"EZ"

NORA ALICE DEAL

"A Merry Heart"
College Preparatory Course

BETTY JO DOUTHIT

"I Love Life"
College Preparatory Course

CHARLES MALCOLM EDWARDS, JR.

"Oh! Charlie Is My Darling"
Commercial Course

VIDA ETHELENE FERGUSON

"Singing In The Rain"
Commercial Course

DOROTHY JOSEPHINE FOX

"Billy Boy"
Commercial Course

JOHN ALBERT FULK

"Take Me Out To The Ball Game"
Commercial Course

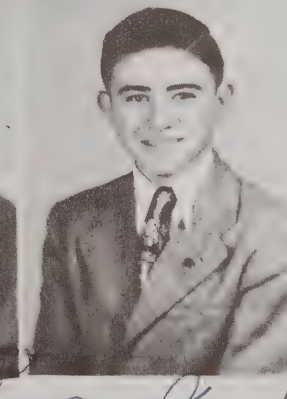
Remember me as a friend. "Dot"

DORIS HILDA GORDON

"Five Foot Two"
College Preparatory Course

WILLIAM BENJAMIN GOSLEN

"Barnacle Bill"
College Preparatory Course



Best Wishes and Good Luck

Hilda Best wishes
Billy

Peggy, It has been a great pleasure knowing you the past year. As years come and go I wish you the very best of luck.

Alvin

Peggy Sue,
I've enjoyed having you as a friend. Keri's wish you lot of luck + happiness

Kelly

MARTHA RUTH HAUSER

"The Dove"
Commercial Course

RUBY NELLE HAUSER

"I'm Always Chasing Rainbows"
College Preparatory Course

MARGUERITE RACHEL HENDRIX

"Personality"
Commercial Course

LUCY NEAL HUNTER

"Swinging On A Star"
College Preparatory Course

ELMER RAY KEARNEY

"I'll walk Alone"
Commercial Course

JAMES ALVIN LIVENGOOD

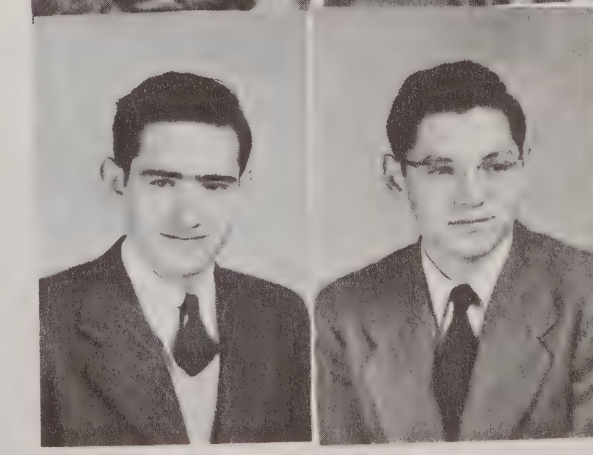
"I Ain't Lazy I'm Just Dreaming"
Commercial Course

RAYMOND EUGENE LIVENGOOD

"Lazy Bones"
Commercial Course

RALPH HINKLE LONG

"Don't Fence Me In"
College Preparatory Course

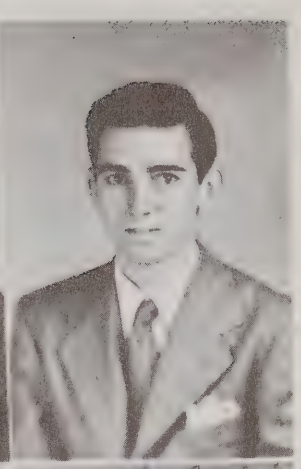


GRADY ALFRED LUPER

"Gals Don't Mean A Thing To Me"
Commercial Course

G. L. MILLSAPS, JR.

"Pack Up Your Troubles"
College Preparatory Course

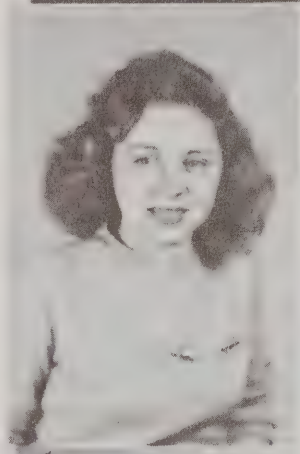


VERTA MAYE NEEDHAM

"My Heart At Thy Sweet Voice"
College Preparatory Course

ZENA ALDA NORMAN

"I Haven't Got A Worry In The World
Commercial Course



BILLIE SANFORD REDMAN

"Mighty Lak' A Rose"
College Preparatory Course

OSCAR THOMAS SAPP, JR.

"Two Little Girls In Blue"
College Preparatory Course

Peggy, I'm'd lots of fun next year. Be good and sweet! Love Billie

BETTY JEAN SCOTT

"Doin' What Comes Natur'ly"
College Preparatory Course

CYRIL EDWARD SHOUSE, JR.

"For Me And My Gal"
Commercial Course

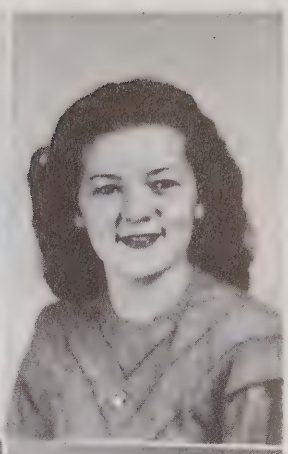
Peggy, you are a very cute girl and its been lots of fun knowing it. Be good. Betty Jean

ALICE POOLE SIGMON

"There Must Be A Way"
College Preparatory Course

DOROTHY GRAY SMITHERMAN

"Oh! You Beautiful Doll"
College Preparatory Course



REBA JUEL SWINK

"The Lass With The Delicate Air"
College Preparatory Course

MILDRED ELIZABETH TATE

"Stars In your Eyes"
Commercial Course

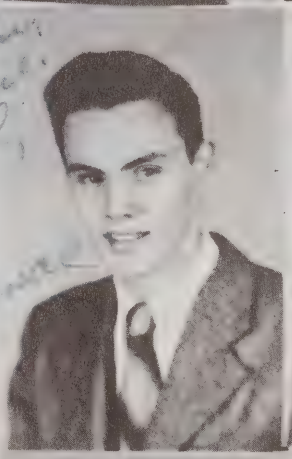
EMORY AUGUSTUS THOMAS

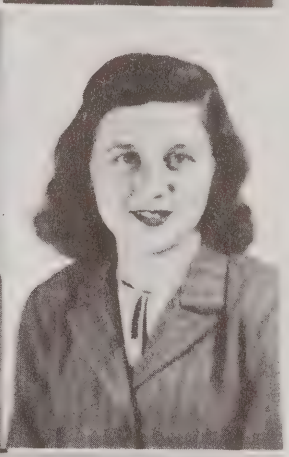
"On The Sentimental Side"
College Preparatory Course

MARTHA JOAN WARNER

"Oh! Johnny"
College Preparatory Course

Best wis[illegible] for your [illegible] the future. Be good, Emory [illegible]





IRENE ELIZABETH YARBROUGH

"Beautiful Dreamer"
Commercial Course

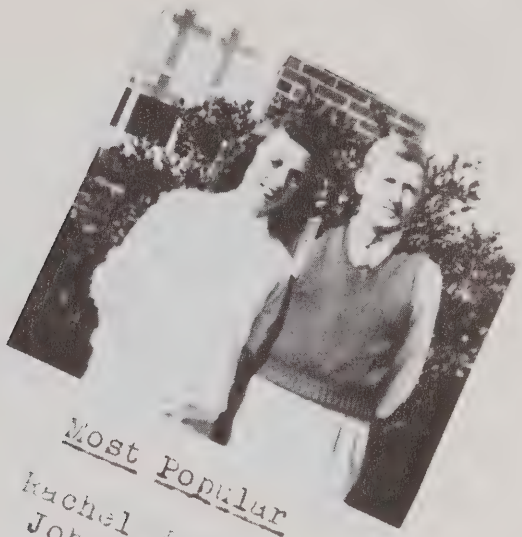
OPAL LOUISE YORK

"Oh! Promise Me"
Commercial Course

SUPERLATIVES

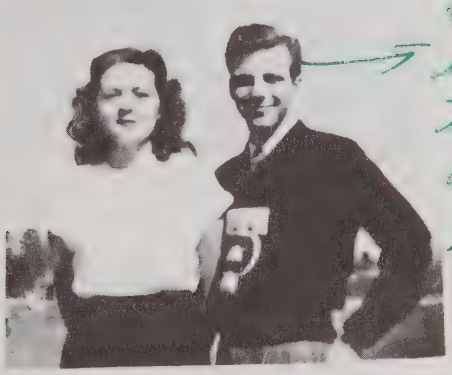
Best All Round

Joan Warner
Johnny Fulk



Most Popular

Rachel Hendrix
Johnny Fulk



In years to come when you look at this picture think of me. Many happy returns. Tommy

Best Looking

Dorothy Smitherman
Tommy Sapp

Most Original

Ruby Nelle Hauser
Ezra Conrad

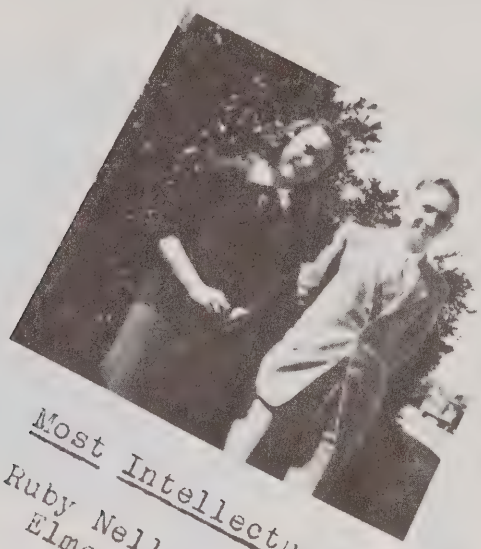
Most Talented

Verta Needham
Emory Thomas

SUPERLATIVES

Most Athletic

Betty Jean Scott
Gray Cartwright

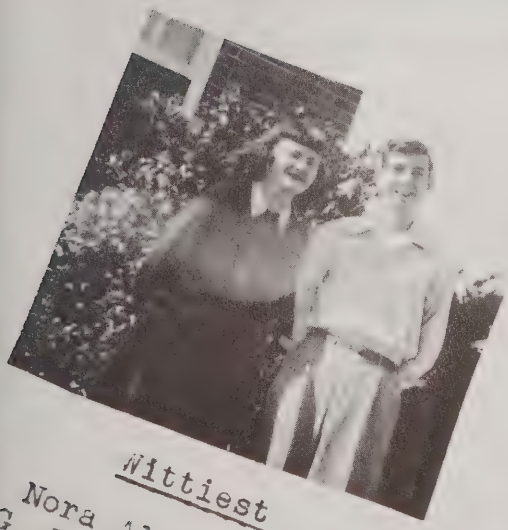


Most Intellectual

Ruby Nelle Hauser
Elmer Kearney

Best Dressed

Zelma Bailey
Charles Edwards



Wittiest

Nora Alice Deal
G. L. Millsaps Jr.

Most Likely To Succeed

Verta Neednam
Billy Goslen

Next year when I'm in college I'll remember writing all this. But anyway good luck.
[illegible]

Testator

Rachel Hendrix

Historian

Elmer Kearney

Prophet

Betty Jo Douthit

Poet

Lucy Neal Hunter

MY BOOK OF DAYS

The Angel of Life stood tall by my side,
And I trembled with fear, and wanted to hide.
"Read," said a Voice, so soft and so low
That my soul dreamed briefly of drifting snow,
Of the sound of a rose as it opens at night,
And the blending of day with the gray of twilight.

So I read of the sad, of the drab, of the gay,
That I'd penned on the pages just yesterday,
And what was not good I blushed to see;
Then I closed the book, ah, tenderly.

"But what of tomorrow?" I loudly cried
To the Angel of Life that stood by my side.
"Tomorrow comes not; there's only today;
What you write is recorded as 'Yesterday'."
Then the Voice grew still that was sweet and cool
As shadows moon-made on the breast of a pool.

So I knew that the page I should write today,
I'd read again at the end of the way.
Then my suppliant heart sought Heaven in prayer,
"God, grant to my days Thy tenderest care."

Lucy Neal Hunter, Poet.

CLASS HISTORY

The other night as I sat studying my lessons, I began to think of my class mates, and the last few days that we would spend together. This thinking went a bit beyond the present day, back twelve years to the year 1935.

There we were, dressed in our best and ready for the first assignment. Under the guidance of our first teacher, Mrs. Flynt, we made a good start on our first year in school. We had our ups and downs; sometimes we were good and sometimes bad. Many of us were spanked, and no doubt more of us needed it! What a time we had when all of us got "B" on our third quarter's deportment! After our play, "A Tom Thumb Wedding," which was given at commencement, our first year ended.

The years passed slowly but we gained a little more knowledge of reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic. There were the teams and the usual preparation for them. Joan Warner and Zelma Lee Bailey were always members of the teams.

Mixed with our hard work there was a little excitement and easy going. I remember the time at the end of our fourth year all who had averaged ninety-six and above on all grades got to go to the show and then to a picnic at Washington Park. Miss Small was our teacher.

We occasionally had a new pupil come to join us, and sometimes some of our very own had to move away and leave us. Among the new comers were Opal York, Dorothy Smitherman, and Joan Warner.

The big event of our fifth year was the carnival, which we took part in. We eagerly helped with it because the proceeds were to be used for that new gymnasium for which we had so long hoped.

The sixth year passed without unusual happenings. The seventh rolled around, making our last year in elementary school. All through the years we had dreamed of getting to the seventh grade, so we could take part in at least one graduation. But the rules had been changed, and we merely passed on our report cards to the next grade.

Well, at last we were getting on higher ground. With about seventy in our eight grade, the boys in one room, and the girls in another, we got our first chance to change classes. The boys had quite a time I know, and I suspect the girls did too; but soon we learned, and the eighth grade became a grade to remember. Miss Mary Pratt was the girls' home room teacher. The boys had two during the year, Mr. Harris and Mr. Helen Pratt.

Our ninth year started with only about half of our regular members reporting for class. Many of them had acquired different ideas and had left us over the summer. That year we were all in one home room, with Miss Pratt as our home room teacher. We worked hard, had our fun, and passed our grade, our first real high school grade.

The summer passed quickly and we were in the tenth grade before we knew it. That year we were joined by twelve students from Vienna--Charles Edwards, Billy Goslen, Grady Luper, G. L. Millsaps, Betty Sue Ball, Annie Lee Beroth, Peggy Binkley, Edna Cline, Betty Jo Douthit, Martha Ruth Hauser, Ruby Nelle Hauser, and Betty Jean Scott. These students greatly enlarged our class and we were happy to have them.

The eleventh year came around and we chose the course of study we thought best suited to our life to come. Some of us took the commercial course, while others followed the college preparatory course. The main event of this year was the Junior-Senior, and the preparation for it.

It was in the form of a semi-formal banquet held at the Smith Reynolds Airport on April 24, 1946. Under the direction of Miss Margaret Moomaw and Miss Agnes Henson, and with the help of all the students in the junior class, the banquet was a success. That was an event that will remain in our memories for a long time to come.

And then came that special year, the one toward which we had so long worked, and we were SENIORS. We determined to work hard and make this the best of all our twelve school years. Mrs. Newman, our teacher, has pulled and pushed us along, eager to help us get through our last year.

Some of us plan to go to college and others plan to take advantage of what the world has to offer us right after graduation.

Looking back over the years and the lessons we've studied, I'm sure we still know a few of the important dates and names. We have learned how to value everything we know, and we are grateful to those who have taught us. We are most indebted to Mrs. Newman, who with untiring effort, has tried to set us on the right path to future success.

Elmer Kearney, Historian

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

WE, the 1947 senior class of Old Town High School, being of sound mind and healthy bodies, and realizing that our parting from these halls of learning is near, do hereby make disposition of our cherished possessions.

ARTICLE ONE

Section 1. To Mr. E. K. McNew, our principal, and all other members of the faculty, we leave our gratitude for their unceasing effort to teach us, and for their sympathy with our mistakes and failures.

Section 2. To Mrs. Newman, our homeroom teacher, who has so faithfully watched over us during our last days here, and who has so willingly handed us our report cards every six weeks, we leave our halos just for remembrance of the little angels we've been during homeroom period and English Class.

Section 3. To the juniors goes the title of "Seniors". Please make it "Dignified Seniors" as it has been this year, due to circumstances beyond our control.

Section 4. To all juniors, we most heartily leave our front row seats in chapel. We hope you can get by with more than we did.

Section 5. To all underclassmen, we leave our many red F's, cheating papers, unexcused excuses, text books, memories of the lunch line, and all other similar appurtenances, with the hope that they will love and cherish them forever.

Section 6. And now, according to a time-honored custom, we pass the key of knowledge to the juniors. May it unlock for you a house of knowledge, of happy days, and of loving friends.

Section 7. To the dear four walls of this, our school, we leave an intangible part of us to remain forever here, as something of all our predecessors lingers.

ARTICLE TWO

Section 1. Annie Lee Beroth wills her naturally blonde hair to Opal Wilson in the hope that Opal can save the money she has been spending on peroxide these many years.

Section 2. Peggy Jane Binkley wills her big mouth, which takes in unlimited territory, to Patsy Messick. The combination should really be something!

Section 3. To Johnny Shore goes Kelly Chadwick's studious brain. Take some vitamins to give you strength, Johnny, before you start to look for it!

Section 4. Clifton Church wills his popularity with the women to Arlis Vernon.

Section 5. Dot Fox leaves her way with the Hanes High boys to Peggy Conrad. (Peggy's past efforts in that direction indicate a need of such help).

Section 6. To all commercial students goes Johnny Fulk's unused shorthand book with the hope that they can make A's by the same method Johnny employed.

Section 7. Hilda Gordon leaves her man-trouble with Imogene Jennings. Watch out all you stray wolves.

Section 8. Alvin Livengood leaves his most cherished piece of property (his mouth harp) to Bobby Swaim (the all-American Hill-Billy).

Section 9. Reba Swink leaves her seat in second period study hall to Beulah Barber.

Section 10. Joan Warner leaves her love problems (Poor dear, she has enough!) to all romantically minded underclassmen.

Section 11. With many sighs and groans, Gray Cartwright wills his loafers to Paul Booze.

Section 12. Dorothy Smitherman wills her beauty to Nancy Horne. Miss America, here we come!

Section 13. G. L. Millsaps leaves his ability to work hard to get out of work to Ray Church.

Section 14. Vida Ferguson and Edna Cline leave their A's on deportment with Ruth Cranfill and Sally Barbee.

Section 15. Elmer Kearney leaves his ability to get his homework in on time to poor little Billy Flynt.

Section 16. Martha Ruth Hauser leaves her shy grin with Helen Atwood.

Section 17. Rachel Hendrix leaves her position as cheerleader to Alma Cameron.

Section 18. Billy Goslen leaves his height to Vernon Norman in the hope that some day Vernon will be able to put the ball in the basket.

Section 19. Tommy Sapp leaves his official duties as pest to WileyJones Maybe you can qualify, Wiley, even if you're not a sap-er-Sapp.

In witness thereof, WE, the senior class of 1947, place on this document our hand and seal, this 16th day of May, 1947.

Rachel Hendrix
Testator

Witnesses: Kilroy and Influence

Bad luck to a
very cute girl.
Always,
"Fry"

CLASS PROPHECY

THE TIME--A Saturday night in March, 1957

SCENE--Forsyth Memorial Colisseum

(EVENT--Old Town Basketball Team playing the "All-Stars" as conclusion of Home Coming Day.)

As the scene opens we find Mrs Paul Newman sitting in her ultra-modern living room, where she has turned on her television set. The station is GAGS and the announcer is on a huge basketball court.

ANNOUNCER: This is Ezra Lee Conrad Jr., your GAGS announcer bringing you the final phase of the Old Town High School "Home-Coming", the basketball game between the high school quint and the All-Stars. Before the game starts, I want to talk to a few of my former classmates of 1947, who are here in the Colisseum for our class reunion. First, here's the Old Town coach and physical education director, Johnny Fulk, and his charming wife. Well, John, how's everything with you?

JOHNNY: Ez, ole boy, it's good to see you! Joan and I live about five miles from school. Needless to say, we are very happy.

(MRS. NEWMAN: I always thought this would happen; my, they certainly are a nice looking couple!)

EZ: Well, Johnny, I see several of our old pals here now.

JOAN: Of course, and by the way, Ez, after the game tonight we are all going to Mrs. Newman's house for our party. Can't you join us?

EZ: Thank you, Joan, I'll be delighted, but what about your children, are they alone at home?

JOAN: Oh no, Mother Fulk kept the twins and the baby! Look, Johnny! There's Kelly Chadwick, the King of Swing, and his vocalist, Emory (Como) Thomas. Hi there, fellas, how goes it with you two?

KELLY: Everything's super-duper with us, Emory and I just got in from Hollywood.

(MRS. NEWMAN: Gadzooks, what handsome pieces of humanity; take a gander at those shoulders, and I'll bet it isn't all pads either. My, its a good thing they can't hear me, but I do enjoy sounding like something besides an English teacher occasionally. What would they think if they knew the slang I used to scold them for is my secret vice! I do enjoy it)

EZ: Boys, don't look now, but who are those three slick chicks strolling our way, and that dope slumping beside them?

EMORY: Why, that's Verta Needham, Clara Andrews, and Dot Smitherman, plus George Lafayette Millsaps Jr. Hm-m-how they have changed.

(MRS. NEWMAN: (Seeing all this through her television) Jeepers, what New York can do for people; very nice, I'd say!)

GIRLS: Hi, fellas! Boy, it's good to be here!

EZ: Come on, girls, give us a scoop on yourselves!

VERTA: Well, Teetle and I are singing on Camel Songtime, and G. L. is our comedian, our "Uncle Corny", so to speak. But-well-let Dot speak for herself.

DOT: Right now, I am working with Harry Conover and am living across the street from Vert and Teetle.

EZ: As for Lafayette, I'll bet it is corny-but the rest sounds magni-florescent! For goodness sake, let's talk to Ralph, and hear about a little real success among the boys from our class!

RALPH: Come now, Ez; but if you want facts, I am assistant Professor of Philosophy at the University of Alabama!

(MRS. NEWMAN: I am not the least bit surprised; I knew he could do it!)

RALPH: Now here comes prosperity on feet, that old line-shooter, Clifton F. Church! C. C., you don't show any of the signs of strain I expected to find in the President of Eastern Airlines!

CLIFTON: Yeh, boy, things are rosy for me, and here's my cute secretary, Miss Dorothy Josephine Fox; take a bow, Dotty!

(MRS. NEWMAN: Hm-m-m, nice set-up!)

DOT: Hi, ya, mates, but before you ask any questions, I want to tell you that I have tried and tried to marry Clifton off, and I now resign that part of the job!

EZ: But, Dot, maybe you just haven't struck the right note yet. For instance, here is a comely lass, Billie Redman!

(MRS. NEWMAN: If he has any sense at all, this will be the right note.)

BILLIE: Hi, Ez, and the rest of you. Now, no cracks please, I'm just a poor nurse, but I am celebrating a promotion tonight. I am the new superintendent of nurses of Sheraton Hospital in Roanoke.

EZ: Sounds good, Billie. Do you remember the seven girls in our class who had a club they called the R. S. V. P., or A. S. O. U., or something? Well, here's part of it; step right up, Alice, Virginia, Lucy, and N'r Alice, an' start talking!

VIRGINIA: Well, Ez, "Lu" and I are married and slinging pots 'n pans! We figured somebody from our class had better get married and not have 'em all old maids.

ALICE: I resent that. But, seriously, I am having a great surprise, finding drawing so profitable. I am fashion artist at Sak's, Fifth Avenue. But Nora Alice has us all beat!

(MRS. NEWMAN: Sounds possible but not probable!)

EZ: Now, let your ole dad tell about Nora Alice, because she has her own radio program and is about to run Joan Davis off the network! Of course, that's because I'm her announcer. Right, Nora Alice?

NORA ALICE: But definitely. For the luv' o' Pete, look who just bounded in-Betty Jo and Mildred! My! I hardly knew you!

BETTY JO: Surely we haven't changed that much! Hello, everybody.

EZ: Well, Betty Jo and Mildred, how did you two get together?

BETTY JO: Ez, I am now back in my home town of Miami, as assistant editor of the Miami Herald, and Mildred was my airline hostess on the way up.

EZ: Hurumph! Would you mind telling me who this distinguished looking gentleman coming toward us is?

BETTY JO: Why, dope, that's Gray Cartwright!

(MRS. NEWMAN: What miracles the years do bring!)

EZ: I can't believe that's really Gray. Why, he's not even dragging his feet!

GRAY (sophisticated): Good evening, friends. This is indeed a pleasure!

BETTY JO: Oh, put away your sophistication, Gray, and tell me where you acquired such dignity. I can't imagine what could change you so!

GRAY: Well, not bragging nor complaining, but anytime you want me, just call the University of North Carolina and ask for Coach Cartwright. And, by the way, I saw Ruby Nell on the Campus yesterday. She is directing the "Playmakers," you know, and could not possibly make it here tonight.

EZ: That's too bad, we'll miss her and her ample vocabulary. Here comes Doris Bumgardner. That must be "Junior" with her.

DORIS: Yes, Ez, this is my son, Sammy. Oh, there comes Vida; she's organist at the First Baptist Church now.

VIDA: Hey there, classmates, it's good to see you. Do any of you recognize the colonel marching this way?

EZ: That must be Elmer.

(MRS. NEWMAN: He looks fine; I vote to make him a general.)

ELMER: Greetings, old Pals! The army salutes you, and, don't everybody speak at once, but is that Charles Atlas or Alvin Livengood over by the rail?

EZ: Well, judging merely from the shoulders up, I should say that it is Alvin, our professional baseball player. Hello, Weasel.

ALVIN: How's the gang? Does anybody want to borrow my "Red Sox" for a while. Here's Raymond, maybe he'll want them!

RAYMOND: No, Alvin, my job as floor manager of the "Jot'em Down" in Punkin Center, keeps me rather busy; here is my best customer, farmer Cyril Shouse. Cyril, how's the price of corn?

CYRIL: Six dollars per fifth. Oh, but you mean how's my farm? Everything's just swell!

EZ: That's good. Look who's coming, those three Pfafftown girls, Edna, Martha Ruth, and Bettie Sue. Well, girls, you look as though you might speak for yourselves.

BETTIE SUE: We are all working as secretaries to the president of Reynolds Tobacco Company. And, of course, the president is none other than Buck Edwards, and here he is!

(MRS. NEWMAN: He looks more like a movie hero to me.)

BUCK: I don't control the price of cigarettes, in fact, I don't even smoke 'em. Can those two approaching gents be my old friends, Tommy and Grady.

TOMMY: Dr. Sapp speaking, and I hope you're all well. Grady, here is my ambulance driver, and we greet all of you.

EZ: Well, well, do tell, if it isn't that Rachel Hendrix coming around the corner!

(MRS. NEWMAN: Even more attractive than she used to be!)

RACHEL: Hi, Ez, how's everyone?

EZ: We're O. K., Rachel, and I see no need for asking you that question, because you're looking swell! Tell us about yourself.

RACHEL: Well, Ez, currently I am doing absolutely nothing; you see, I am having a vacation from the hum-drum life I lead in New York as a Powers model. Here is a cablegram that came to me today. It's from Reba, Peggy, and Hilda. They are running a mission school in China and are perfectly happy there. It seems that Peggy has out talked all the natives and made converts of all of them.

EZ: Rachel, is that Opal York standing behind you?

OPAL: Of course, I'm Opal. How are you, Ez and Rachel?

RACHEL: Just fine, Opal, guess you're keeping house too!

OPAL: Yes, and I'm finding out that men certainly are alot of trouble. Annie Lee, don't you agree?

ANNIE LEE: Oh, yes, but I love it! Though I wouldn't mind going along with Betty Jean----

BETTY JEAN: Wait, let me tell them. I'm still trying to hit the 'backboard' and I've made the "All-American."

(MRS. NEWMAN: I'll have to give Gray credit for training the Pantherettes so well!)

EZ: Congratulations! Zelma Lee, wouldn't you like to be there too?

ZELMA: No, Ez, I'm so very happy with my husband and my profession! You see, we have established an interior decorating shop connected with the "Bluff Furniture Company," and I planned and decorated my own dream house.

(MRS. NEWMAN: Another youthful dream fulfilled.)

EZ: Fine, I may call on you sometime.

RACHEL: You haven't told us about yourself, Ezra Lee.

EZ: Well, it's all very simple! My wife and I live at 520 Vine Street in Punkin Center. Enough of that, because here's Alda and Betty. These two girls have very important positions as secretaries, and in just a moment their boss will be here!

BETTY: That's right Ez, we wanted him to make a grand entrance.

EZ: Now, ladies and gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to present to you a former class mate of mine, the Mayor of Winston-Salem, Mr. William Benjamin Goslen.

(MRS. NEWMAN: I hope Mr. McNew is seeing this. I know he's just as proud as I am.)

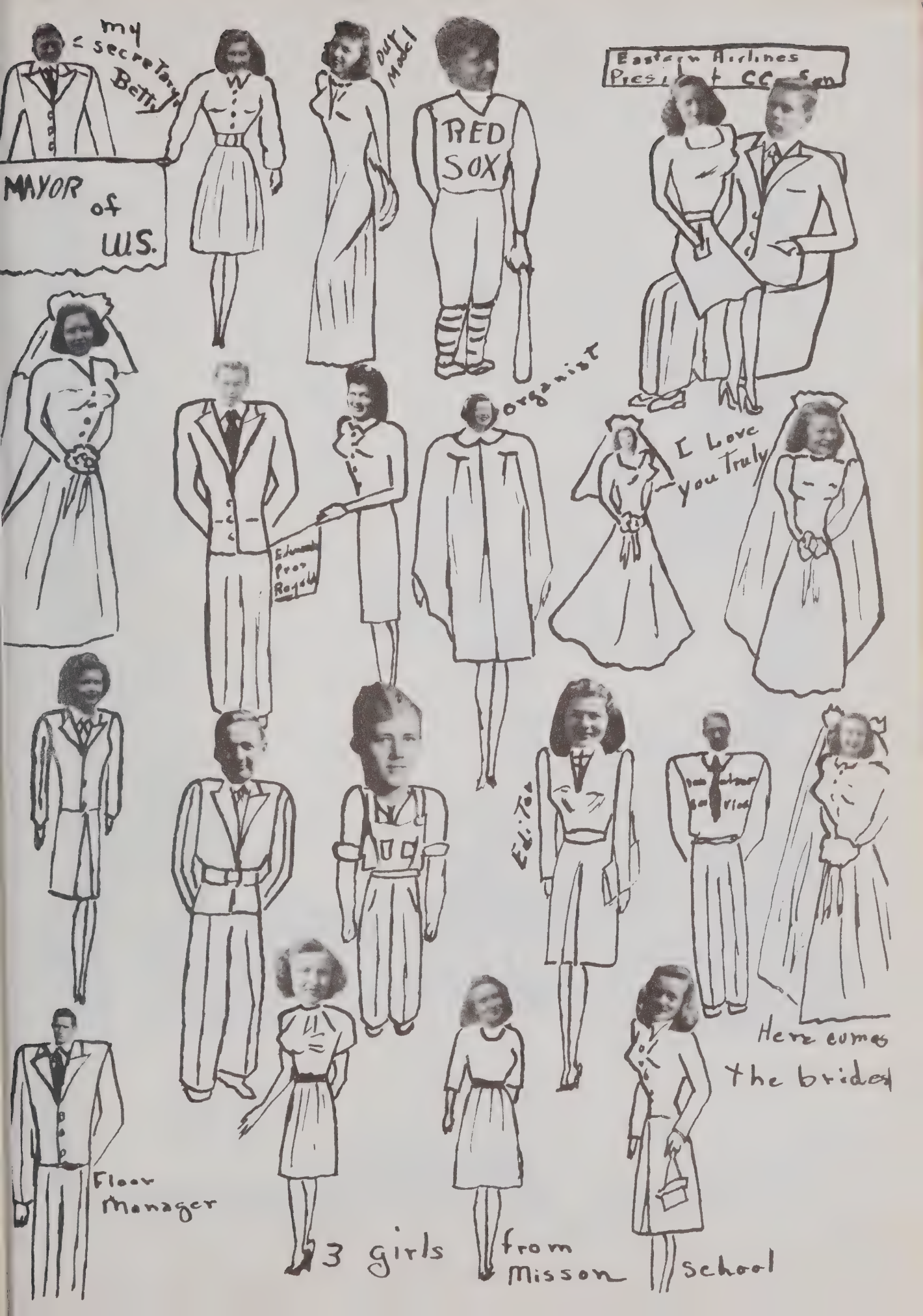
ALL: Welcome Mr. Mayor.

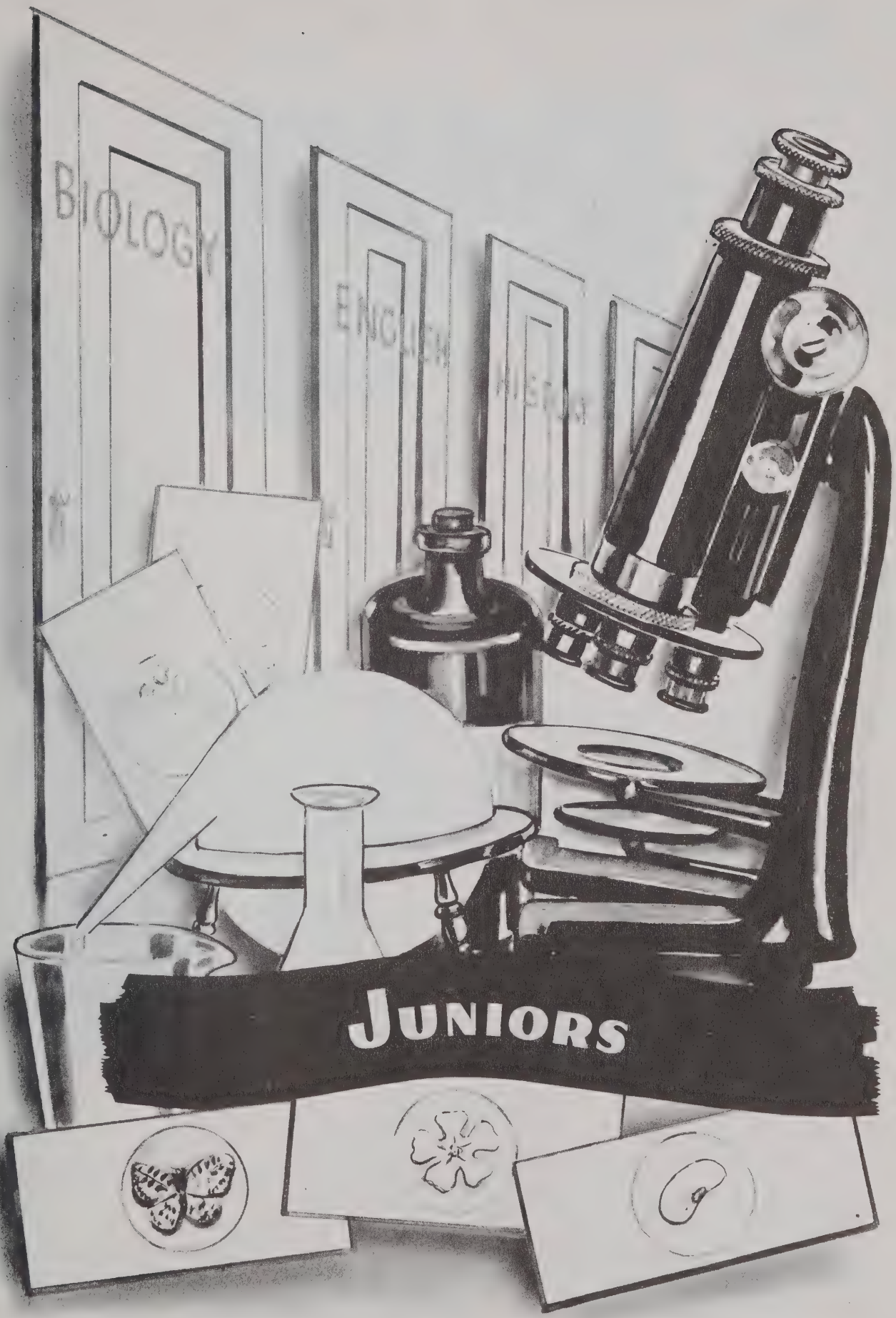
BILL: May I extend my heartiest greetings to all of you. And now it's time to have the game, so I'll see all of you at Mrs. Newman's house later.

EZ: The spotlight now rests on the entire class of '47 from Old Town High, as we sing our school song, "OLD TOWN PLAYS FOREVER."

Betty Jo Douthit, Prophet

Night and Day
Dot, my best model!
Quiet, class!
Yipee, I finally got a man I think
COACH
All-American
Calling Surgery
Need a good secretary?


my secretary Betty
MAYOR of U.S.
out Model
RED SOX
Eastern Airlines President CC Son
organist
I Love You Truly
Floor Manager
3 girls from Misson School
Here comes the bride


BIOLOGY
ENGLISH
JUNIORS

Hi Peggy
Here's wishing a
very sweet girl Good
Luck in the future
years. We have another
year to be together
and may it be a happy
one.

Love always
Pauline

First Row

Janet Athan, Reporter; Arlis Vernon, Vice Pres.

Second Row

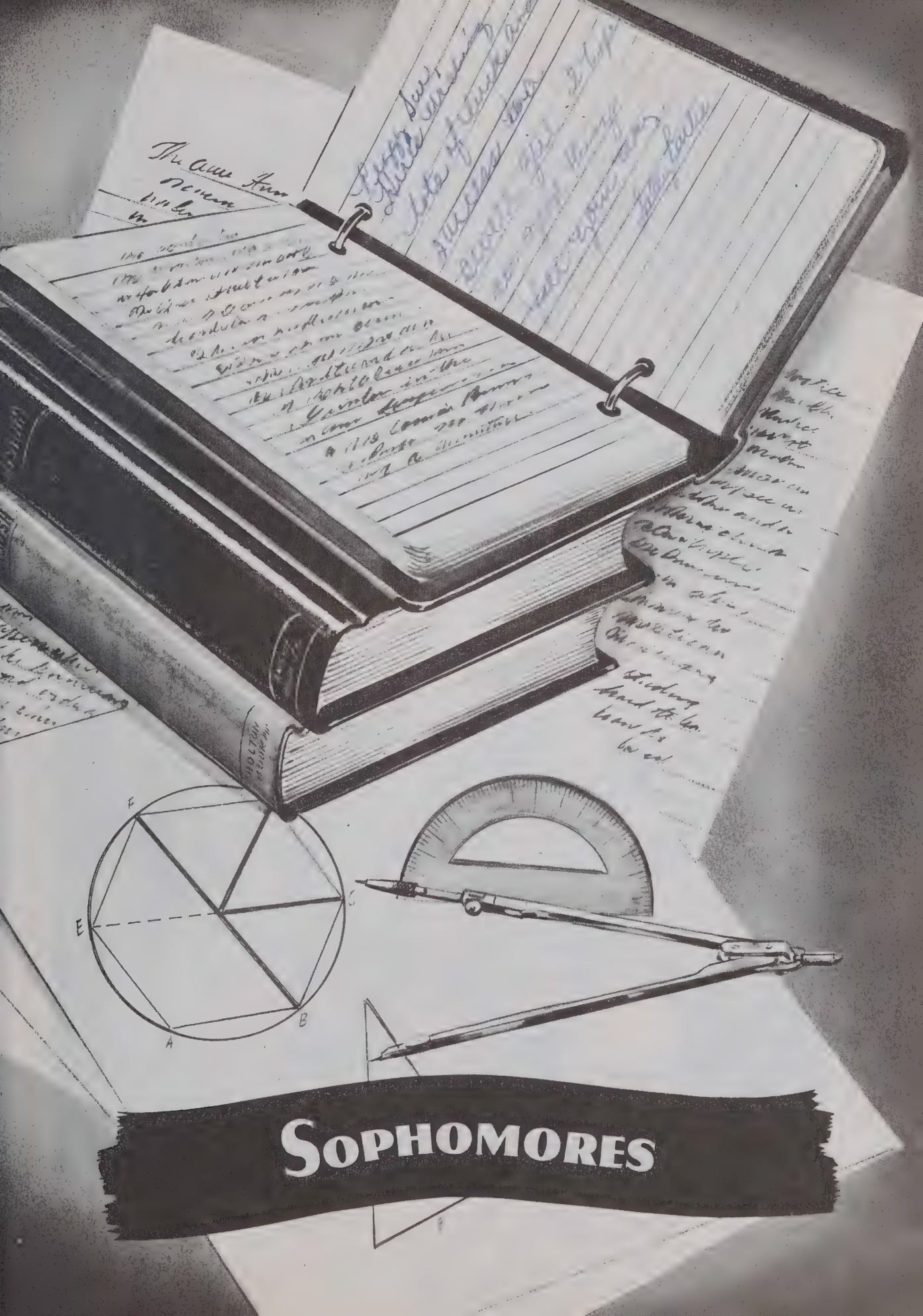
Opal Wilson, Treasurer; Wiley Jones, President; Barbara Belton, Secretary.

Down Front

Frank Hauser

Standing

Miss Moomaw, J. Paff, J. Athan, M. Wooters, P. Wishon, J. Conrad, R. Bumgardner, S. Blankenship, M. Swaim, M. Hunter, C. Wilson, M. Jones, J. Adams, C. Longbottom, D. Colbert, B. Belton, H. Phillips, B. Barber.


SOPHOMORES

You [illegible]
were sitting on a [illegible]
both of us wishing
we could be with [illegible]
[illegible]

Hey Peggy!
Was fun knowing
you & living with
you for [illegible]
Love
Helen Gross

Here [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Marion [illegible]

Many Happy Wishes
Raymond Needham

Nice [illegible]
[illegible] much
[illegible]

Good Luck
always
"Shorty"

Just me
Dudley
Jackson

Dear Peggy,
We can't [illegible]
graduating [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Best of wishes as you enter H. S. next year. Johnnie Shore

10 P.

I wish you lots of luck. Don

Don Eugen Bibbs

10 W.

FRESHMEN

You're a sweet
girl and I hope
you will remain
so. Wishing you
success always.
Connie
Hancock

To a swell girl, it
been nice knowing y
this past year. Lots of
Luck and success in
the future.
Pat Dockery

Loads of luck to a
swell girl. Remember
Study Hall.
H. Dona Jane Deal

Peggy,
It has been
swell knowing you
and being in study
hall with you this
year.
A friend,
Betty Lou

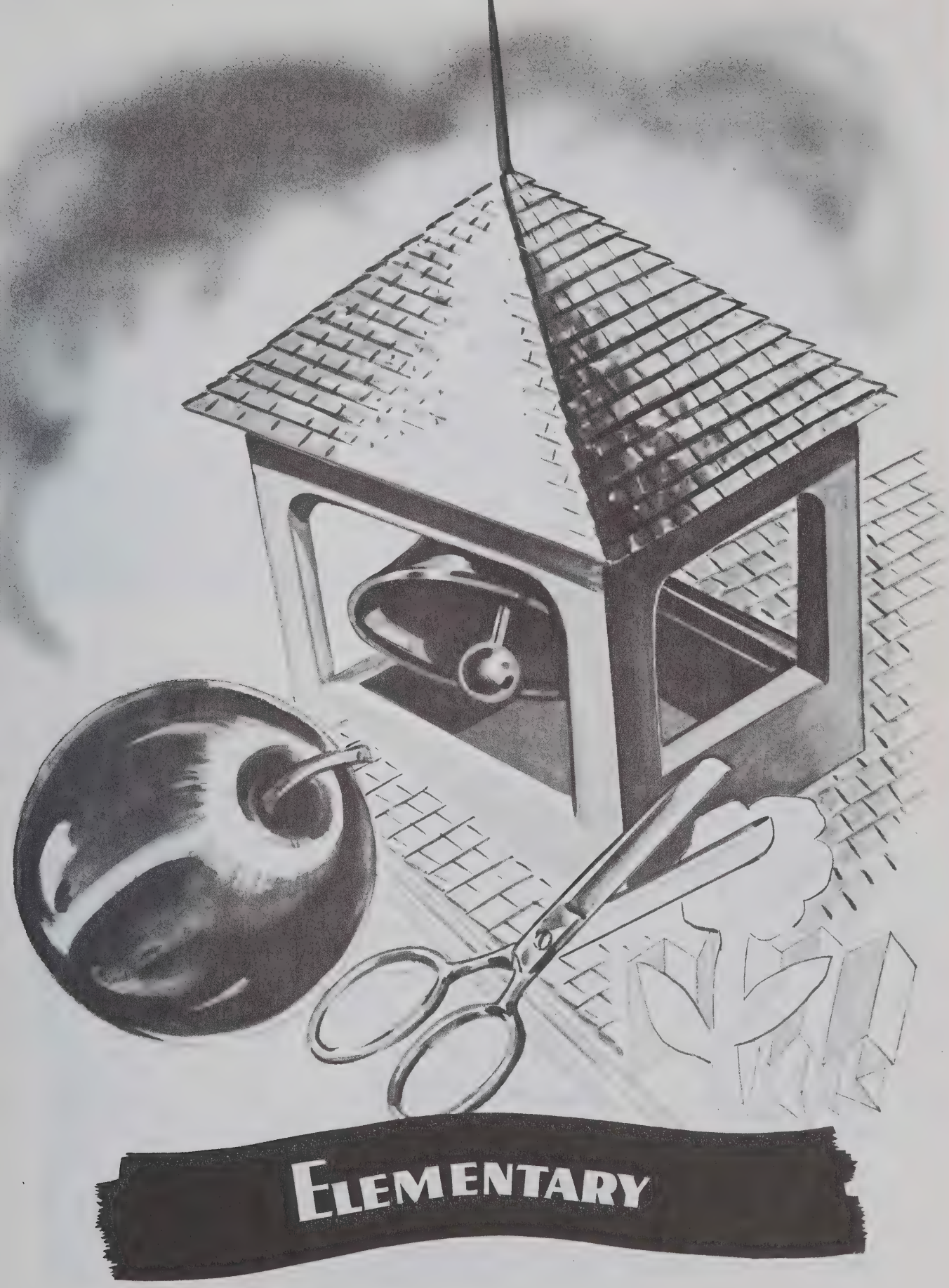
Peggy,
I've enjoyed being
in first period
study hall with you.
Remember the good
time we had on Easter
Saturday Nite.
Jean Deller

Peggy,
It's been a
pleasure knowing
you. I'll never
forget the good times
we've had on our
camping trips.
Best wishes,
Mary Jane

Here's hoping better
you have with your
luck with next year.
Lots of friends next year.
Love,
Jane

9 I.

9 S.


ELEMENTARY

I hope
you will be
very happy in
the future years.
Gilda Phillips

I think you are so
nice and always
looking neat.
I hope you have
lots of good luck.
Louise

Just for you today,
Just for you!
Mary

I have enjoyed having you
in my class room and
hope we will be together
next year. Good luck
Betty Lou Sapp

Peggy Sue,
I think you
are a darlin'
girl and I
wish you all
the luck in
the world.
Phyllis
Hamrick

How's putt, putt, putt, putt, putt, putt,
they all make a rutt.
Leldon Phillips

Lots of Luck to
a swell girl.
Sarah East

Best wishes in the
future.
Mary
Winfrey

8 K.

H.

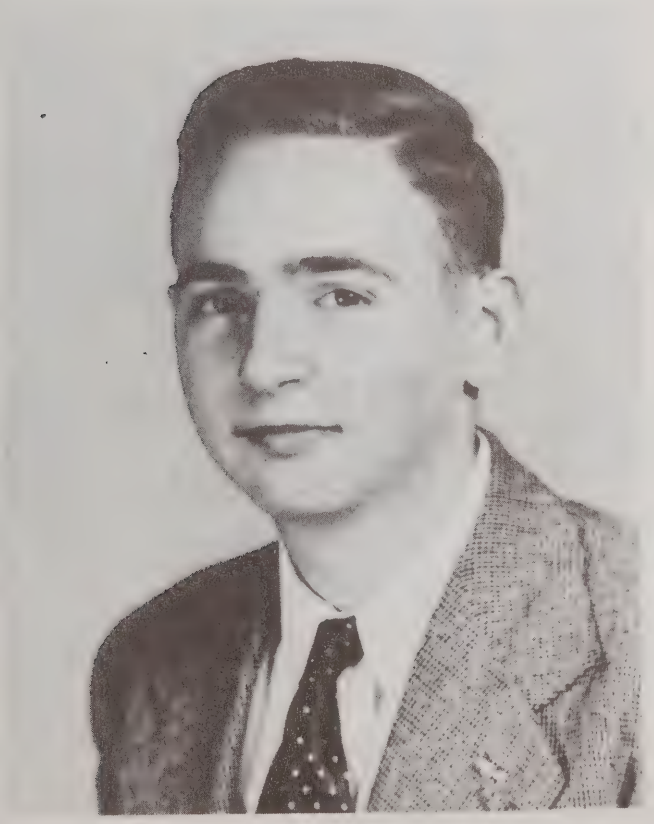
Dear Peggy! [illegible]
[illegible]
all
and success [illegible]
[illegible] in Hobby?
[illegible]
Kitty Snyder [illegible]

H.S
FIRST AWARD
Award of Merit
HONORS

SALUTATORIAN

Ruby Nelle Hauser

VALEDICTORIAN

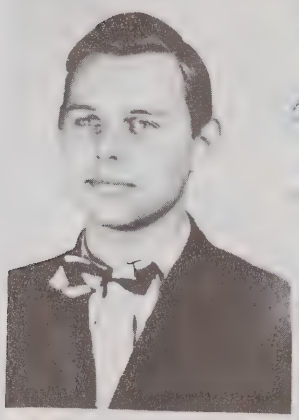


Elmer Kearney

MARSHALS

Chief - Barbara Belton

Martha Hunter



Wiley Jones

Beulah Mae Barber

Jo Pfaff

ATHLETICS

CHEER LEADERS

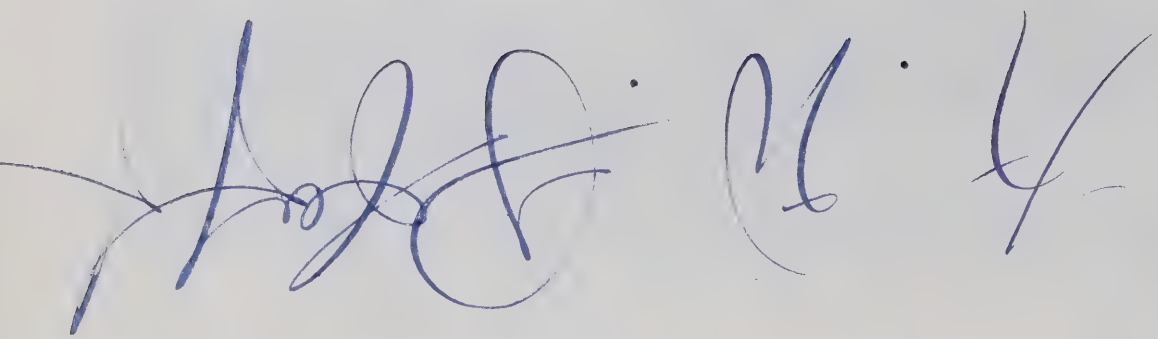
Front Row

Joan Warner, Chief

Second Row

Jackie Clodfelter, Opal Wilson, Peggy Conrad, Bobby Swaim, Dorothy Fox, Rachel Hendrix, Billie Redman.

You are [illegible]
[illegible]
continue to be so.
Love,
Margaret Shield



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row

R. Cranfill, A. Medlin, C. McElrath, B. J. Cartwright, B. M. Lawson.

Second Row

B. J. Douthit, B. J. Scott, J. Conrad, A. L. [illegible], Coach Cartwright, Z. L. Bailey, M. Shields, S. [illegible].

I hope you will
enjoy the rest of your
schooling as I have my.
You know me
"Johnny"

Here's wishing you
the best of luck
and success in your
future years.
Gray Pfaff

Stupe Lacky

BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row

A. Vernon, G. Cartwright, J. Fulk, G. Pfaff, G. Billings.

Second Row

S. Lackey, H. Shamel, H. Hendrix, W. Poindexter, V. Norman, J. Shore.

Vernon Norman | Lots of Luck

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"Easy does it!"
...WHEN YOU GIVE YO
Crowning
COLD WAVE PER
aves you cold!"
a calamity?"
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...and
Freedom
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Tobaccoville, North Carolina

— What is Chiropractic —

The Chiropractic principle briefly stated, is this:

The cause of disease is in the person afflicted. Adjustments correct conditions that produce illness.

The function of every organ in the body is controlled thru the brain, by mental impulses, which are transmitted over nerves. Any impingement or pinching of the delicate nerve fibers, interferring with the free flow of vital nerve force, causes impaired or abnormal function. This is disease. This nerve interference is produced by a vertebral subluxation.

The chiropractor — expert in his knowledge of the spine — locates the point of nerve pressure, and by adjusting the subluxated vertebra, releases the pressure. Normal condition — health — is the result.

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Ann

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to A Swell Girl
Billie Russell
("Rusty")

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Mrs. Higgins

"Gots of happiness"
Betty Winfrey

Peggy Sue —
The finally got here. Eighty grade. Hope better luck next year. Ninety grade
Just me always
Evelyn

John Shore

Thurmond Lukey

"Good Luck"
Peggy Ann Spainhour

"Best Wishes"
Betty Thomas

John W. Wood

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